Lincoln, Washington—under these confused auspices the Brigade fought valiantly, attracting to itself the adventurous, the idealistic, and sometimes the despairing, from all parts of the world. These at any rate had managed, to their own satisfaction, to make explicit a conflict they felt was implicit in the circumstances of their lives. Fortunate, perhaps, those who died; not living on to doubt again, and wonder if blood shed in Spain had truly served the cause they had at heart.

Such doubts came, if at all, later. While the Civil War was in progress, it seemed certain that in Spain Good and Evil were at last joined in bloody combat. The immense Pasionaria was often photographed, vehemently spouting righteousness; novelists were able to dispose of their heroes, when their 8o,ooo-word course was run, by sending them off to fight in Spain; and Anarchism, prevalent in Catalonia, made a small come-back. Mr. Herbert Read, for instance, explained how, after a long, troubled pilgrimage, which took in on its way, as well as M. Benda, Dialectical Materialism and *The Waste Land,* he found himself a convinced, though not a practising, anarchist;[20] and others pointed out that, though Anarchism was ordinarily believed to aim at the total destruction of all authority,[21] as worked out by Catalonian Anarchists it was productive of something scarcely distinguishable from Welwyn Garden City.

The campaign's course was followed with deep interest, maps of Spain frequently published. Fashionable parties were organised to visit the Franco-Spanish Frontier and watch, hostilities when

they took place in that area; and men-of-letters, or of politics, or of both, weary of reviewing books, turning over thoughts

[20] See *Poetry and Anarchism.*

[21] For instance, Bakunin, the founder of the Anarchist Movement in Spain, was once driving through Germany, and saw some men setting fire to a house. He at once jumped out of his carriage, and enthusiastically helped them, without asking whose the house was or why they were setting fire to it. That the house stood was sufficient justification in his eyes for demolishing it. See *Bakunin* by E. H. Carr.